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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
WILLIAM H. ENOCHS

MARCH 17-APRIL 19, 1894.

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HON. WILLIAM F. ENOCH.

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MAIN

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

WILLIAM H. ENOCHS,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM OHIO,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

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Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed of the enlogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. William H. Enochs, late a Representative from the State of Ohio, 8,000 copies, of which number 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Ohio, which shall include 50 copies to be bound in full morocco to be delivered to the family of the deceased, and, of the remaining, 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 for the use of the House of Representatives, and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said William H. Enochs, to accompany the said enlogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives April 18, 1894. Agreed to in the Senate April 20, 1894.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 7, 1893.

MR. GROSVENOR. Mr. Speaker, the painful duty devolves upon me to announce to the House of Representatives the death of my distinguished colleague, WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, who died at his home in the city of Ironton, Ohio, in the early morning of July 13 last.

I shall not detain the House at this time with any remarks upon his memory. His death came to us all with the suddenness and awfulness of a thunderbolt; and his colleagues upon this floor deeply lament his untimely death. Death came to him without a shadow of warning; and the news of the calamity fell with terrible force upon his family, his large number of personal friends, and the constituency he so well represented on this floor.

At some future time I shall ask the House to devote some time to the consideration of this sad event, and for the present I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative of the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. As the Chair understands, these resolutions are offered that they may lie over for action hereafter.

Mr. GROSVENOR. That is the purpose. And now, Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at three o'clock and thirty-one minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

EULOGIES.

MARCH 17, 1894.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. OUTHWAITE). The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, the 17th day of March, from two o'clock in the afternoon, be set apart for the purpose of paying eulogies to the late Hon. W. H. ENOCHS.

Mr. GROSVENOR. I call for the reading of the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of these services the House, as a further mark of respect, do adjourn.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was born in Noble County, Ohio, March 29, 1842, and died in the city of Ironton, his home, on Thursday morning, the 13th day of July, 1893.

Of his parents I knew but little, and that only by common report. They were people in moderate or possibly poor circumstances, and the boy was compelled to work on the farm in aid of his father and to secure a living for himself. The father and mother of ENOCHS are said to have been persons possessing more than ordinary strength of character. They were of pious minds and very industrious and upright people.

Young ENOCHS made good headway in the schools which he attended, being for the early years of his student life simply the common schools of Lawrence County, Ohio, to which section his parents had removed. He taught school, and with the proceeds of that employment attended the Ohio University at Athens, at my home. The impression he made upon the people of my town and upon the faculty of the college was that ENOCHS was a handsome, well-behaved, ambitious young man with country manners and country tendencies. His deportment as a student was such as to challenge the approval of the professors, and he made an impression upon the people of the town which made them ever afterwards his friends.

It can hardly be said of him that he manifested distinguishing traits of character, but he did manifest satisfactory traits of character. He was manly, upright, industrious, courageous, and conformed to the rules of the college and the customs of the town to the entire satisfaction of his friends.

Young ENOCHS was a student at the Ohio University in the spring of 1861, when the war broke out. In giving his

early experience he was in the habit of saying that when the war began he followed the first fife and drum that came along. The notes of that fife and drum are still sounding in my memory. It was on the evening of the Sunday following the attack upon Fort Sumter that the first meeting to express the opinion of that college town upon the great subject of rebellion and war was held in the town of Athens, and young ENOCHS was there. I still remember the glow on his face and the light in his eye as the news from Washington was read and resolutions to contribute men and money were adopted.

Very shortly afterwards he enlisted in the Twenty-second Ohio Volunteers for three months. That regiment, like many others from Ohio, was organized under the Seward theory of a ninety-days' termination of the war, but long before the end of the ninety days it was plainly visible to the intelligent eye that we had embarked in a war of years, and the young soldier reenlisted at Ceredo, W. Va., in the Fifth West Virginia Volunteers, in Company K.

He had seen three months' service. He was finely formed and a soldierly looking young man, and it has been well said of him that he was a boy in blue all over.

As a soldier he was a dashing soldier. I never heard that he made plans of action, but I have heard that he always acted. He became a lieutenant in December, 1861, and on April 19, 1862, he was promoted to captain of Company E, and on August 17, 1863, he became lieutenant-colonel, which rank he held until December, 19, 1864, when he was promoted to colonel of the First West Virginia Regiment, into which the Fifth and Ninth had been consolidated. This position he held until the close of the war, and after the war Colonel ENOCHS was brevetted brigadier-general in honor of his honorable services on the field.

The regiments with which General ENOCHS served performed substantial and valuable military services. They were in the prominent battles of Cross Keys, Bull Run, Winchester, Opequon, Cloud Mountain, Lynchburg, Cedar Creek, and Fisher Hill.

I think it can be said of him as a soldier that he was a good fighter. With all the vicissitudes of politics and personal matters I never heard a word of detraction in regard to the military record of this gallant man. His characteristics as a soldier, in addition to those to which I have already alluded, was a special adaptation to skirmish fighting. He had a way of getting a little farther out than the average man on the skirmish line and ascertaining a little more about the enemy's position than the average man.

He was an uneducated, untrained, and undisciplined Phil Sheridan. He had all the ardor of that great leader, all the push, all the courage, all the patriotic devotion. He was lacking, of course, as we all were, in skill, in training, and in theories.

The soldier of 1861 was the ideal soldier of the war. On more than one occasion I have done, in my way, and with my ability, full justice to the men of all ranks and all terms of service who did what they could to put down the rebellion, and I have not drawn lines of demarcation between the three-years man and the four-years man and any other man who did honorable service. But, after all, there is to my mind a special halo around the men of 1861. There is something in the men who heard the gun of Fort Sumter in all its enormous reverberations and appreciated in some measure the terrible importance of that awful shock, and hastened with all proper speed and promptness, anxious to accept the gage of war and meet the shock of battle.

It was the soldier of 1861 who did not measure consequences or weigh results. His country was assailed and he knew it, and that was all he wanted to know. He did not inquire the

rate of compensation or the amount of pension he was to receive. He never thought of it. He looked about him to make some arrangements for those who depended upon him, shouldered his musket as the men of Lexington and Concord shouldered theirs, and marched with a purpose and determination as heroic as was the sacrifices of the men at Valley Forge and Yorktown.

Such a man was WILLIAM H. ENOCHS. Full honor for services in the field will always be awarded his memory by his comrades of the war and by the people who knew him.

He studied law after the war, and graduated at the Cincinnati Law School in 1866. He began the practice of law in West Virginia, but after about a year he removed to Ironton, where he lived the remainder of his life.

In the latter years of his law practice he devoted much time to railroad practice, and in that connection was an industrious, energetic, enterprising, and ambitious lawyer.

He was elected to the legislature of Ohio in 1869 and served a single term and voluntarily withdrew from politics for the time being.

As a lawyer little need be said beyond the fact that he was industrious, persevering, and ambitious. He stood well at the bar, and in the lines of his profession which he pursued he was successful. As a citizen he was an aggressive friend of Ironton and the section in which he lived.

He had intelligent views on business affairs, and as he had been in the war so he was in peace—on the skirmish line of enterprise and business aggression.

He was a candidate for Congress in 1888, but failed to receive the nomination; but in 1890, after one of the most exciting struggles ever known in that section of Ohio, he was nominated for Congressman. The district had been newly formed. It consisted of the counties of Athens and Meigs, Gallia, Lawrence, and Scioto. Three of the counties had come from the

old Eleventh district and two from the Fifteenth district, and had been thrown together in the new Twelfth district.

As thus constituted, the new district had two members of Congress, both of whom were candidates and both of whom were supported with great pertinacity by the delegations from two counties, but the loyal and untiring support given to General ENOCHS by his own county of Lawrence carried the day for him, and he was nominated, and, although he had received the nomination at the end of an unparalleled struggle, which lasted five days, in two different conventions, an adjournment having been taken from one city to another and a period of two months having intervened—so satisfactory was his nomination that no man ever received a more loyal support than he received in all the counties of the district and by all the men of his party everywhere.

Of his services connected with the Fifty-second Congress others will speak. Those who served with him in this Hall can best describe his character in Congress.

Of him it can be truthfully said that he was careful and considerate of and attentive to the wants of his district. He was a faithful representative of local interests and made warm friends among the members of Congress, and received the approval of a new constituency, in a Congressional district which was practically that in which he had long lived, by being renominated by acclamation and elected by an overwhelming majority to the Fifty-third Congress; but before that body assembled the messenger came, and the soul of this gallant and distinguished soldier and faithful citizen was removed from earth to join the great majority of his comrades of the war on the other shore.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

Mr. Speaker, I feel that I can not better discharge my duty to my dead colleague in this behalf than to incorporate in my remarks the eloquent and beautiful address of Rev. W. B. Marsh, delivered at the funeral of Mr. ENOCHS:

COMRADES: To-day Ohio mourns a heroic and devoted son, a man whose career recorded would furnish a part of the vital history of our Commonwealth and nation, and whose character had elements worthy of painstaking analysis.

I regret that the brevity enforced by this mournful occasion will permit so little liberty on my part in this direction.

It is perhaps fitting that he who lived so modestly and carried himself as a son of the people and a brother and comrade of every man should be laid away with simplest obsequies; public, only because the public know that they are always at home on the grounds and in the home of General ENOCHS. This great assembly has convened spontaneously to swell the one sad acclaim of family, friends, and old comrades in arms.

Our distinguished friends from abroad, representing both Commonwealth and nation, are here in discharge of no mere perfunctory duty, but to blend their testimony with ours that we have lost not only a great citizen, but a friend and a brother.

The impressive lessons that always find their way to honest hearts concerning life and immortality have been abundantly suggested and have found expression in the more impressive language of song and prayer and of Holy Scripture. No long exhortations can deepen or enhance what is borne in upon our souls so solemnly and affectingly. The spirit of Duty stands at the head of the bier and the spirit of Love at its foot, and they point us to the noble dead as one worthy to be a leader still along the path of a devoted and patriotic life.

The elder ages were distinguished by contrasting extremes of human character and destiny. God seemed not to care except for mighty men, and to use mankind as but a base soil out of which to grow heroes. We have now entered a new age, a second act in this drama of the Divine purposes. Now the word has gone forth from the Throne to "make a highway for the people." "Every mountain shall be made low and every valley shall be exalted," not to secure the level of mediocrity, but the grade of the sublime.

God purposed and purposes to make all men his people and to make all his people prophets. He planned of old through the hero as an individual to raise up a race of men of heroic mold. I eschew purposely the

cant phrases of a socialism that is ignorant and pretentious, and that seeks progress by debasing high things, rather than by a great continental elevation. But the era has dawned, and is now crescent, whose commanding purpose is the perfection of society, of man as an order, rather than of man as an individual.

It is now often said by the frowning pessimist that the day of great men is past; that our age has not produced and can not produce the hero; that in politics, and in literature, and in art, and in religion excellence is no longer attainable.

"Great is mediocrity," seems to their ears the watchword of the nineteenth century democracy. But these men misinterpret the method of the Divine progress and evolution.

The supreme care for many ages did indeed seem expended to produce a few men worthy of being called after God's name—single personalities looming up in the midst of a low level of degraded humanity, men super-eminent quite as much by reason of the depression of their surroundings as by their celestial altitude.

But thus God has sought to secure first the piers of the great bridge, afterwards to cast athwart the chasm the mighty cable. Joshua and David, Hezekiah and Ezra, are buttresses of the King's highway; Enoch and Moses and Elijah are Gibraltar fortresses, at once frowning over and protecting the low-lying plains and exposed seas of humanity.

But God seeks now quite other things. And with this change or maturity of plan arises a new exigency. The qualities now to crown the superior man are quite different. He must still be brave and loving and honest of purpose and self-devoted.

But now he must partake of the new spirit of a divine social democracy. Now, the question is not how elevated a man is in his separate personality, but how well does he fill his place in the social organism.

His very success in this will serve to hide from the undiscerning the superb quality of his influence. The great man to-day, to fulfill God's present purpose, must be like leaven endowed with mighty but secretly working powers of human sympathies, not a measuring rod to show people how small they are beside the Colossus.

The most conspicuous gift of the men of the new age is a certain spirit of human brotherliness—*camaraderie*. The solemn obeisance, the prostration of the body, the stately inclination of the proud head, the formal salute, may indicate respect or official subserviency or recognition of

social equality. But the grasp of the hand through which pulsates the blood of a warm heart, the beaming eye which tells of sympathy and interest and common rights—this is the symbol of comradeship.

There is a gift in it. You can not impart it or imitate it. It is more than an art—it is a mystery—how an honest, cordial man, feeling himself as in the same boat of destiny with you, and glad of it, can impart somewhat of his very soul to you in the way he grasps your hand. There are political handshakings and ministerial handshakings, but they are as far removed from that of which I speak as society kisses are from the kiss a mother presses upon her baby's lips.

General ENOCHS had this rare gift of deep and honest cordiality. To shake hands with him was an acquaintance. A throb of human brotherliness came across that bridge. He did not need to say that he liked you or wanted to help you. He made no professions of extraordinary friendship, but felt himself that he was your comrade and ready to share anything that he had—good gifts or perilous service.

Social philosophers have a great deal to say about equality. The word and the thought are poisoned with the leaven of selfishness.

There are two forms of greed—that which by might and opportunity appropriates all it can get; this is the greed of the pen and the sty. The other is the greed that scans your neighbor's plate or in famine weighs out his rations. A greed too weak to rob computes relative advantages and offsets even the gifts of friendship. This is civilized greed, but greed it is still. The doctrine of social equality is selfishness armed with yardstick and scissors, butcher knife and scales.

High above this goddess of the Paris commune the spirit of comradeship sits cloud-enthroned.

Comradeship consists with largest divergence of gift and possession. Your superior officer, your commander, may be your comrade. If more highly endowed, if more highly favored, he says by look and action, "Take what you need; ask what you will; let me help you if I can."

The grandest comradeship of the ages was that of Jesus with his chosen twelve.

May the time never come when we shall have a mechanical, mathematical equality. But may the day be hastened when the rich and the poor, the highly endowed and the ignorant, the strong and the weak, shall be able to grasp hands, saying more than "We are equals," more even than "We are brethren," better, "We are comrades."

We bear to his grave to-day a man worthy of superior honor. He won his place not by home influence, not by advantages of birth and inherited wealth, not by political intrigue nor by favor in high places, but by sheer force of innate manhood.

General ENOCHS, transplanted to other ages, would have won his way to the front, and might have gained the deceptive luster which now in our eyes irradiates the mighty men of the elder ages. But the glory of our friend is that he was true knight of this dawning day of human brotherhoods.

He was alive with the very spirit of the age. His sword was tipped with divine fire from off Liberty's altar, and he was baptized in the rising flood of that great sea which is ere long to wipe away human wrong.

We honor him for attainments and for achievements in camp and field and legislative halls. But most of all do we honor and hail the memory of one who never for a moment forgot he was one of the people, not ashamed to be our brother and our comrade.

This quality gives impress to the style of patriotism of this new age.

I greatly honor the name of George Washington. In the ranks of heroes he stands preeminent; but from his cradle he was instructed to think of himself as a superior being, quite above the low-lying level of ordinary citizenship. His love of country was passionate, his self-devotion was perfect, but always self-conscious. There was always the patronizing air, "See how dignified and great I am, and yet how unreservedly I give up all for love of country." In this, in a degree, Clay and Webster were like their great prototype. Undoubted patriots and brave men they all, but possessed somewhat of the spirit of Kaiser William the Third, who bids his people trust him as he trusts God. A hero of this type poses—attitudinizes.

Our age has made an advance, not a retrograde, in producing men like Sheridan and Hayes and ENOCHS, who rode at the head of their columns and said, not "Boys, go in," but "Boys, come on." I have read history, all I could get my hands on. My boyhood was thrilled with fancies from the bloody scenes of ancient heroism. But never in all the history of the race have men fought with the abandon of uncalculating bravery as up and down the marches of the Shenandoah Valley. I saw the Wilderness and Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, but, momentous as was the struggle and unflinching the courage, yet Winchester and its approaches saw deeds of personal prowess of the highest order known among men. I speak as one who had exceptional advantages of seeing

both these scenes of tremendous achievement from a vantage ground and without the personal preferences and prejudices which might warp the judgment.

I can see as in vision a scene described to me by General ENOCHS only a few weeks ago with a purely incidental intention of illustrating a matter to which I need not now refer.

Hayes, injured by a fall, his horse having just been shot under him, lies with his head in ENOCHS's lap, his face turned away from the scene of disaster, then fast hastening on to panic. In the distance arises the cloud of dust whose center, like the core of a cyclone, contained the foaming charger of Phil Sheridan, nearing the goal of his historic ride. "Boys, are you whipped?" "No, we are ready, waiting," is the prompt reply. Victory flaps his wings over the illustrious trio, before whom Achilles and his band of Greeks were play heroes. It is not often in modern warfare that personal prowess of a handful of men turns the scales of destiny and wrings victory out of defeat.

But the best thing of it all was that this heroism was not a mere parade of physical prowess; it was championship of great principles. The Greek poet represents the very gods as enlisted in the fight around ancient Troy, and performing heroic deeds in aid of their favorites. And the Hebrew bard declares that the very "stars in their courses fought against Sisera." We believe that not nature alone or lower potencies of celestial good or evil were arrayed, but that Jehovah of Hosts marshaled our armies in contest on which hung the fate of a continent and the destiny of a race. And the echoes of the battle for union and liberty will resound through the valleys and hills of Virginia till the archangel's trump shall sound. Great was the arena, observed of men and angels the contest, and enduring the victory. A new peace has assumed royal sway, not clad in robes of oriental effeminacy, but with victory-crowned brow. And so evermore—

God give us peace, not such as lulls to sleep,
But sword on thigh and brow with purpose knit.
And let our ship of state to harbor sweep,
Her ports all up, her battle lanterns lit,
And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap.

And evermore God give us men, true to the high ideal and true to the illustrious type, seeking to fulfill their destiny as sons of a great republic.

There are many things we would be glad to say in further portraiture of the noble band of men, "some of whom have crossed the flood and some are crossing now," but it is not meet.

We believe that God who had need of Samson and of Jephtha—of the strong and of the valiant—as well as need of Moses the devout and Samuel the spiritual, had and has still a place in His kingdom for these men of mighty deeds. They have worked out their salvation in somewhat diverse fashion from many who have been types more approved of mother church; but beneath all has been the same sterling spirit of faith in God and sublime devotion to duty which under any form and guise constitute the bone and muscle of true religion.

Happy the moralist whose training and breadth of view enable him to tell a man when he sees one.

Wise the religious teacher who has learned to discount pretentious saintliness, with its marble polish, and to pause in admiration before elements in character of granite and iron. Marble is good for grand balconies and for tombstones; granite and iron make foundation stones and anchors.

The noblest work of God and highest study of man are found within the compass of a brave soul.

It took the Almighty more than ten milleniums to make a man, and then He was not satisfied with him. "It repented God that He had made man," naively says the ancient chronicler.

Failure we know there can be none. When God breaks old molds of life it is not because He has tried and failed, but because He has used the molds and fulfilled their purpose and wishes to clear the field for a higher product. So God made man, or is making him.

There is room and scope for grander things, both for the race here and for the individual in the free and glorious kingdom beyond.

We point not to General ENOCHS's life and character and say, "Behold the perfect man," but, rather, "Behold what broad foundations the master builder has laid for temple or for palace."

Unpretentious, sincere, brave, brotherly, reverent of God, and a lover of all men was he.

The battle of life is ended and, as in many another battle, the victor is the victim—the fallen is the hero in the strife.

We bless God that this is but the earthward view. And standing on these green shores, if penetrate we may the mysterious void through which he has passed, we rend the heavens with our salute: Conrade, well done!

In addition to this I will embody in my address an editorial written by his friend, and which I believe accurately describes his services to the country.

It is as follows:

General ENOCHS was born near Middleburg, in Noble County, March 29, 1842, making him fifty-one years of age last March. His parents were Henry and Jane Miller Enochs.

He was reared on his father's farm and attended the common schools in winter, with the advantage, however, of one term at the Ohio University. When Fort Sumter was fired upon, he was a student at the Ohio University, and on the 19th of April, 1861, he entered in Company B, Twenty-second Ohio Volunteer Infantry; soon after he was promoted to corporal and sent to guard the railroad between Marietta and Parkersburg, thence to West Virginia, participating in the numerous marches and skirmishes of his command and the battle of Rich Mountain. He was promoted to fourth sergeant, and in that rank was mustered out of the service July 24, 1861. He at once reenlisted in Company K, Fifth West Virginia Infantry, an organization composed almost wholly of Ohio men.

In October he was elected captain of his company, but owing to his youth the colonel of the regiment refused to recommend him for a captain's commission, and he was made first lieutenant of the company. His drill and discipline soon attracted the attention of the army officers, and he was frequently complimented for the manner in which he had brought up the company. His regiment was organized and camped at Ceredo, W. Va. Rebel regiments were also being organized within a few miles of its camp, the surrounding country swarmed with bushwhackers, and his company and regiment were in active service from the time of their enlistment. In the winter of 1862 the regiment was ordered to Parkersburg. Soon after Lieutenant ENOCHS was sent with his company to New Creek Station and assigned to the command of that outpost. At this time there was a vacancy in the majorship of the regiment, and Lieutenant ENOCHS was recommended by the officers of the regiment for the position, but again his youth prevented his preferment, and he was promoted to captain and assigned to Company E. This company soon became the best drilled and disciplined company in the regiment, and in the spring of 1862 led the advance at the battle of Moorefield, participating in all its marches and skirmishes along the South Branch of the Potomac, including the battle of McDowell, May 8, 1862.

Returning to Moorefield, the regiment crossed the mountains with the army under Generals Schenck and Milroy, striking the rear of the Confederate army under Stonewall Jackson, where the regiment was engaged. The Union armies, united under General Frémont, followed Jackson up the Shenandoah Valley, skirmishing and fighting day and night until the battle of Cross Keys, June 8, 1862, when Jackson crossed the river under cover of night, burning the bridge behind him; Frémont's army went down the valley. Schenck's division and General Milroy's brigade (to which the regiment then belonged) marched from Luray Valley across the Blue Ridge and joined the Army of the Potomac, commanded by Gen. John Pope. The division was assigned to the Eleventh Corps, then commanded by Gen. Franz Sigel. The regiment participated in numerous skirmishes, until the terrible battle of Cedar Mountain was fought, which was one of the most desperate battles of the war.

The regiment afterwards participated in the battles along the Rappahannock and Rappahannock rivers, including Freeman's Ford and Sulphur Spring, being under fire every day for about twenty days. In the first day of the second battle of Manassas, although the junior captain of the regiment, Captain ENOCHS was in command. The regiment went into the fight near the stone house, and in the woods some distance beyond the regiment fought almost the entire two days of the battle over the possession of the railroad cut in the woods. The cut was taken and retaken until one-fourth of the regiment was either killed, wounded, or missing.

History has never given the facts concerning this battle; the loss and disaster to the Union Army there has never been told.

The regiment next participated in the battle of Chantilly. In all these marches, skirmishes, and battles Captain ENOCHS took an active part, being in command of either his company or the regiment.

After the battle of Chantilly, the regiment, being almost entirely destroyed, was ordered to the fortifications around Washington to obtain shoes and clothing. Soon afterwards it was transferred to the Kanawha Valley, West Virginia.

In the spring of 1863 it was ordered to Gauley Bridge, on the Kanawha, where it remained the greater portion of the year, scouting and skirmishing through the mountains of that country. August 17, 1863, Captain ENOCHS was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. May 4, 1864, his command broke camp and started toward Lewisburg, W. Va.

At Meadow Bluffs it joined the army under Gen. George Crook, and crossed the mountains, destroying the railroads and bridges. It joined the army under General Hunter at Staunton, Va., and under that gentleman made the raid upon Lynchburg. In its endeavor to get into Lynchburg, Colonel ENOCHS with his regiment charged the breastworks, but was repulsed and driven back with heavy loss. The Union army was compelled to retreat to the Kanawha Valley. This was one of the longest and hardest raids of the war. It was, as the general has stated it, "days and nights of marching, starving, and fighting."

The regiment remained but a short time in the Kanawha Valley, when it was ordered to Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah Valley. The army started up the valley, fighting the rebels at Bunker's Hill, July 19, 1864, and at Carter's Farm, July 20, 1864, and at Winchester, July 24. The Union army was driven north of the Potomac River and soon became a part of the army under General Sheridan, and under him was in the battles near Halltown, Va., August 22, 23, and 24, 1864. At the battle of Berryville, September 3, 1864, Colonel ENOCHS's regiment made a brilliant charge on a Mississippi brigade of four regiments, driving them from the field and capturing a number of prisoners. At the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, Colonel ENOCHS's regiment was in the front on the extreme right of the Union army. Shortly after going into the fight the rebels were found behind the stone walls on the opposite side of a deep slough; the regiment waded through and charged the rebels, driving them from their chosen positions until their fortifications were reached.

In this charge Colonel ENOCHS was severely wounded when within one hundred yards of the fortifications, a ball striking him in the head and cutting through a heavy felt hat. He was supposed to have been instantly killed, and was left where he fell. During the night he was conducted to his regiment, and the next morning was again in command, following the retreating rebels toward Fisher's Hill, which point they had strongly fortified. September 22, Colonel ENOCHS was given charge of the advance, which climbed the mountain and got in the rear of their works before they were discovered. When the signal was given, the whole army charged the fortifications, capturing most of the enemy's artillery and routing their army. The regiment under Colonel ENOCHS participated in numerous other skirmishes up to the battle of Cedar Creek.

For gallant and meritorious services during this campaign Colonel ENOCHS was brevetted general, being the youngest man of his rank in

the Army of the Potomac. During this service his regiment had become so depleted that it was consolidated with the Ninth West Virginia, and was afterwards known as the First West Virginia Veteran Infantry.

The regiment remained in the valley under General Hancock until near the close of the war, when it was sent to Cumberland, Md., where Colonel ENOCHS was assigned to the command of the Department of Maryland, and on March 13, 1865, he was commissioned brigadier-general.

General ENOCHS was a partisan in politics. He belonged to the Republican party. He believed in the principles and the policy of that party, and while he had the fullest toleration for the opinions of others at all times, yet he believed that it was the duty of that party at all times, and under all circumstances, to recognize and reward the services of the men who had made the Republican party great, strong, and powerful in the country, and I honor him for it. If he were to be tried on this occasion by the touchstone of the doctrine, or by the professor of modern political methods of the East or the South or the West, he would fall far short of receiving the approval of such pharisaical judges; but if he were to be tried by the standard of the men who have gone before him, and who made the party to which he belonged a great party, and impressed its principles upon the statute books of this country, and wrote them in indelible words of living light in the organic law of this land, he would stand par excellence a man to be honored by his successors in the Republican party.

There was nothing about him that suggested the idea that he was ashamed of the men who had made him prominent in Ohio politics. He was willing to recognize the instrumentalities he was willing to use.

Mr. Speaker, I attended his funeral at Ironton. On a beautiful Sunday we assembled at the home he loved so well and witnessed the ceremonies incident to that solemn occasion. I never witnessed a greater demonstration of the love, affection,

confidence, and esteem of a great constituency than was manifested at the biér of General ENOCHS on that occasion.

For many hours people came, not alone from the Ohio counties around him, but from across the river, and for miles from many directions a great column of sorrowing people; and as I sat and witnessed the slow-moving pageant as it passed by the remains of General ENOCHS, and saw the tears welling from the eyes of the prosperous, the strong, the poor, and the humble, the masses of citizens who had known him all his life, I felt that surely there was some quality about this gallant soldier and tried citizen that made him the especial idol and favorite of the population. It was a high testimonial to his worth and standing as a man and citizen.

General ENOCHS was most happy in his domestic relations. He married a wife possessed of bright intelligence and praiseworthy ambition, clothed as with a garment with the beautiful womanly qualities of modesty, energy, and courage; and to her, as much as to any other incident of his life, he owed the progress which he made. She had been to him a friend, monitor, and counselor. Faithful to the last, with a heart almost breaking, she stood at the grave of her husband, proud of his history, grateful for the sympathy manifested on every side, and took up the burden of his life where he had laid it down, to see to it that the splendid boy that he had left behind him should be, in some measure at least, a representative of the good qualities of his father.

Just as the funeral cortege was entering the beautiful burying place, peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning from massive storm clouds rolling above startled the great audience, and for many minutes a display of electrical power such as is scarcely ever witnessed in that climate took place, and I felt as though it were a fitting tribute to a life that had been stormy but successful, a life that had been almost like a

meteor flashing amid the surrounding clouds that had environed his pathway through life. Coming up, as he had, from humble life, he had written his name upon the records of his State in a way never to be erased, and this was the end. It was the end of a distinguished citizen, and these ceremonies to-day are but to remind those who come after that the reward of faithful service is the token of respect by the citizens of the community. These ceremonies can not do good to him, for—

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

No; but we can place above his tomb the chaplet of our honor, our love, our affection, our recognition. And the lesson comes to us to-day with great effect that we are passing away; that we are passing off the stage of action; that the places that now know us will soon be filled by others, and the admonition is that we so conduct ourselves here that hereafter we may meet the reward of the just upon the other side; that in the great hereafter our Father will say, "Come up higher."

In the grave all achievements of an earthly nature end. The lesson that comes to us is:

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

And if our lives are to end thus, life indeed were not worth living. Our hope or belief, our faith, goes out to a higher, better, purer, and eternal life.

ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF ILLINOIS.

MR. SPEAKER: Prior to the meeting of the Fifty-second Congress, of which late Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was a member, I had no personal acquaintance with him. He was not, however, unknown to me by reputation; and I had heard him spoken of as a gentleman of ability, and a soldier who had served with distinction in the late war for the suppression of the rebellion. But on the meeting of the Fifty-second Congress, in December, 1891, I soon became personally acquainted with General ENOCHS, and as I met him here in this Hall from day to day I learned to respect and admire him for his many manly qualities and for his ability and patriotism.

It is not an easy matter, Mr. Speaker, for a member of this body to take a very prominent position in his first term; but from my first acquaintance with General ENOCHS, and from my observation of his service during the Fifty-second Congress, he impressed me as a gentleman of ability and of good character, genial and pleasant in his intercourse with his fellow-members, and attentive to the proceedings of the House. I know that in all matters of local interest to his constituents and his State he was attentive, earnest, and faithful in looking after them.

From frequent conversations with General ENOCHS, I knew that he was not in good health during his service in Congress, and especially during the last session of his service, when he felt great anxiety as to his health and at times was very despondent. If he did not say so in words, he made the impression upon my mind that he did not expect to live long. Hence, while I deeply regretted the sad event, I was not surprised to hear of his death.

But, Mr. Speaker, it was not my intention to speak at length upon the life and character of General ENOCHS at this time. That duty will be better performed by those more intimately acquainted with him. I only desired to express the high regard I entertained for General ENOCHS as a member of this body, and to pay some tribute to his memory. He was cut off after serving a single term in Congress. But brief as his service was, Mr. Speaker, it was honorable to him and honorable to his constituents.

I can not close, however, without referring to the record of General ENOCHS as a soldier during the late war. That he was a brave and gallant soldier, and served his country patriotically and faithfully, there can be no doubt. At the very beginning of the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and before he had reached his majority, his young heart was stirred with patriotic ardor; and he enlisted as a private and entered the service of his country as a soldier; and he served in every rank from corporal to colonel, except that of major, and he was brevetted a brigadier-general. Of such a record any man might well be proud. To have risen from a private in the ranks in time of actual war to the office of a brevet brigadier-general is honor enough to enshrine his name and his memory in the hearts of his friends, his family, and his countrymen.

Mr. Speaker, it is to such men as Gen. W. H. ENOCHS that we are indebted for an undivided Union, for the preservation of the Government established by our fathers, and the prosperity which has followed the great struggle in which he rendered such distinguished, patriotic service. All honor to his memory!

ADDRESS OF MR. HARE, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: It has seldom fallen to the lot of any State to be deprived within a period of eighteen months of three of its Representatives in Congress by death.

That experience, however, little as it was contemplated two years ago, infrequent as has been its occurrence in the history of this body, and sadly suggestive as it must be to all of us, has been visited upon Ohio, and upon Pennsylvania also, since the beginning of the Fifty-second Congress.

Ohio's misfortune, in the loss of her three Representatives, began with the unexpected death of the well-beloved Warwick, after an illness so brief that many of his associates were not aware of its existence until after its fatal ending. Among all the surviving colleagues who mourned his departure from their midst, perhaps no two men could have been selected whose appearance more fully betokened the possession of perfect physical health and soundness than WILLIAM H. ENOCHS and George W. Houk, both of whom had been rechosen by their fellow-citizens to fill the places in this Congress which they had so highly honored in the last; both of whom were all the more fully equipped for the efficient performance of public duty; both of whom have since been called away suddenly, without apparent warning, without even the grace of an intervening week of illness between the flush of health and the pallor of death.

I speak from external evidences only, for none of us may know the actual physical condition of even his closest friend nor the apprehensions and forebodings that may, and often do, rack his mind, absorb his thoughts, disturb his rest, and sit as a spectral presence at the fireside, and even at the feast.

It is to me a matter of much regret, Mr. Speaker, that I can say so little of what I feel ought to be said on this occasion, that my contribution to the tributes of well-merited praise which ought to and will be paid to the character and services of General ENOCHS must of necessity be so inadequate as to seem unworthy of the subject and the occasion.

Personally, I had never known him until we met here as colleagues in the Fifty-second Congress, nor was my acquaintance with him here of that intimate character that enables one to become familiar with the inner nature of his friend, and with the countless incidents that go to make up the personal history and largely to determine the personal character and qualities of every man. I only knew him as all might know him with whom he came in even casual contact, and my impressions of him were gained only from such sources as were alike open to all his associates.

He was a man of generous, kindly nature, of thoroughly patriotic purpose, strong in his convictions, and wholly without fear of the consequences to himself of any course of action he deemed it his duty to pursue. Hence the customary restraints of party discipline were often galling to him, the necessity of conforming his conduct to the views of others and of following in the wake of party leadership irritated him keenly, and he could not always be controlled.

Many a time indeed during his brief service here was he known to vote and act with those to whom he was politically opposed, not in a factious or rebellious spirit, not upon any fundamental principle of party policy, for he was a partisan, but upon any and every question which did not involve an essential principle of political orthodoxy the vote of General ENOCHS was cast according to his convictions of right and justice regardless of the action of his party associates. And for this manly spirit of independence, all too rare in this

body, he was deserving of the commendation of his colleagues and of his countrymen. For the tendency here, Mr. Speaker, is all too great to make of almost every question of public interest and importance, or even of minor concern, a party question, and to vote upon it not always with reference to the individual views of members touching its intrinsic merits, but too often in accordance with the sentiment that may prevail on either side of the central aisle. It is a tendency that does not improve in all cases the quality of our legislation, that is sometimes fraught with mischief; a tendency that the example of such a man as General ENOCHS would do much to rebuke and restrain.

Among those with whom he was brought into most frequent contact General ENOCHS was, in the best sense of the word, a popular man. High-minded and chivalrous in his nature, wholly free from any form of affectation, without any of the instincts of the sycophant or the time-server, he was a man who loved his friends rather than his enemies, and was in turn beloved.

Of his professional career, his business and social life prior to his advent here, I am not prepared to speak except by inference. Neither am I familiar with the details of his service in the army; but this I know, the title he bore was not an empty compliment, bestowed through courtesy, as is too often the case. For he was one of the heroes of the war, whose courage was only equaled by his modesty, and modesty is almost invariably found to be the companion trait of true bravery. In the brief sketch of himself given in the Directory we are not even informed of the command in which he served, but simply that entering the service of his country as a private soldier he rose through all the intervening grades of rank to become a brigadier-general. And he was but nineteen years of age when the war began.

It is a record, sir, of which any soldier might well be proud. If all its pages could be unfolded what a history would they disclose, what a claim would they establish upon the gratitude, the esteem, the admiration of his countrymen.

But he did not deem it essential to his reputation here that the volume in which this record is written should be unclosed, and I will not seek to penetrate its arcana nor even to break the seal put upon it by him.

It is not a light thing, Mr. Speaker, that a young man should for the sake of an idea, for the love of liberty, or even in the defense of his country quit his studies, his employments, and all the hallowed associations that cluster about the home of one's childhood to voluntarily place himself in the front of battle, where there could be no thought of personal safety and no assurance of escape from wounds or even from death.

You may call it by what name you will, the sentiment that can inspire the human heart to brave death, in any form, when the occasion is such as to demand or warrant the sacrifice, is a heroic, a noble, a praiseworthy sentiment; and whatever may be the estimate put by others upon such services as were rendered by our late associate in the dark days now happily, we trust, passed forever away, it will remain for his comrades to estimate them at their true value.

For, sir, whatever may have been said or written by the unthinking, by dreamers, by men whose only ideas of war have been gained from works of history, or of romance, none but those who have themselves experienced the horrors of actual war, who have themselves kept the lonely vigil of the midnight watch and marched beneath the burning heat of the noonday sun, who have seen the lives of their comrades go out in the hospital and in the prison as well as upon the battlefield, by the wasting fever as well as by the bullet and

sword, who have themselves stood in the shock of battle and witnessed the carnage and heard the cries of the wounded and the groans of the dying, can form an adequate conception of the perils incurred and the sufferings endured by the gallant and brave men who, in our own day and in defense of a cause no less valuable and no less dear to their countrymen than to themselves, wrought a work as unselfish, as heroic, as any in the annals or traditions of the past.

We are their witnesses. It is for us to tell the story of their deeds to the generations that shall follow. It is for us upon every proper occasion to speak their praises, and to commemorate in every appropriate way the virtues and services of the men who bore an honorable part, however conspicuous or obscure, in the day of our country's greatest trial and of its supreme deliverance.

General ENOCHS was but a typical though an illustrious representative of the class of men constituting that grand army that mustered from the city and the hamlet, from the counting-house and the workshop, from the office and the farm, in response to the call of the Government, then menaced with a most imminent and deadly danger, and not simply menaced but actually involved in a struggle for its existence the most gigantic, the most memorable in the history of civil wars.

And so, to-day, the garlands we bring would be unworthy of us, and disparaging to our late associate and comrade, if we should fail to weave into their structure, and blend with every tribute we pay to his memory, some expression of our sense of his fidelity to the highest duty that could challenge the patriotism, the loyalty, the heroism, the supreme devotion of any lover of his country.

The response of our friend to that challenge was as prompt and obedient as it was uncalculating and sincere.

And throughout the long and weary years of the war that spirit of devotion never faltered, nor did his courageous purpose for a moment waver, until the victory was won and the flag under which he fought floated again over all the land, the acknowledged ensign of a reunited people, having a common country, common interests, and a common destiny.

What more need be said of him? What higher tribute can be paid to the memory of any man than to say that he was true to every trust, loyal to every obligation, faithful in the performance of every duty, generous in every impulse, sincere in his friendships, the idol of his family, the defender of his country.

Our associate, our comrade, our friend, is no more. In the peaceful quietude of his own home, the hero of a score of battles met and surrendered to the destroying conqueror whose summons none may gainsay or resist.

He had lived to enjoy the reward of his services and sacrifices in the gratitude and love and confidence of his fellow-citizens. He died in the meridian of his manhood and in the fullness of his fame.

Let a grateful nation hold him in cherished remembrance, and may the example of his patriotism become and remain the pride and emulation of his countrymen.

ADDRESS OF MR. WARNER, OF NEW YORK.

MR. SPEAKER: Upon my election to the Fifty-second Congress, and especially after my assignment to committees, I took a great deal of care to become acquainted, as it were, in advance, with those who were to become my colleagues in the House and my coworkers in the work of the committees to which I was assigned. I can well remember, sir, the idea I had formed in my own mind concerning the gentleman whose

memory is now being recalled in this House. I had learned from the brief notes that had found their way to me that, a mere boy, he had enlisted in the Union Army, and, coming out at the end of the war not quite twenty-three years of age, had filled nearly every position in the line of preferment, from that of private, with which he started out to serve his country, to that of brigadier-general, the brevet of which he wore when he left the service.

I also found, sir, that he had come from one of the most partisan—if I may use that term without incurring criticism—sections of the country; where, if one might judge from the majority by which his constituents sent him here to represent them in this House, the tendency of his party was such as to indicate extraordinary partisanship on the part of his people. I knew, sir, that the committee upon which I met him was one within which, probably to an extent not rivaled by that of any other committee, were considered matters which called up the most delicate questions of personal preference and all the warring claims of party and of locality, and I was prepared, sir, to be critical as regarded what seems to me must be the course which should be taken by such a man as I had pictured him to myself—not in an uncomplimentary manner—but as one judging from the prejudices and predilections necessarily opposed to those entertained by those with whom I was associated, and which would influence me in deciding a course of action.

Throughout the long term of service in that committee I found the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. ENOCHS] disappointed me in every particular, except in confirming the high qualities, their esteem of which had been so strongly voiced by his constituency. From the beginning to the end of a service which was marked upon his part by unvarying punctuality in attendance on our committee work, there was not, I believe I can say,

a single occasion in which it could have been inferred, from a vote he cast or any statement he made—except so far as he might have been called upon for information by those of his colleagues who desired it—what was the section from which he came, the party to which he belonged, or the interest in which he might be supposed to have most at stake. And, sir, it is the remembrance of that fact, and of that quiet industry with which he discharged the work that came upon him—the laborious and thankless work, I may say, of that committee in the last Congress—that I am here to-day to pay a tribute to his memory.

In doing so, sir, I am paying tribute to the memory of a soldier who, distinguished in war beyond his fellows, never by word or deed fought a *post bellum* battle; to the memory of a partisan strong in his belief in the mission of his party, so strong in his conviction of the justice of its cause that he believed the best way to serve it was to serve the best interest of our common country, without waiting to see how it affected his party; to the memory of a gentleman who, although possessing to such an extent the confidence of those who knew him that he had every reason to return that regard by deference to their personal predilections, was broad enough and generous enough to treat every other locality with the same consideration that he gave his own; to the memory of a patriot, sir, whose belief in the destiny of his own country was so sanguine that, even as to those who differed with him, his attitude was so tinged by his own generous spirit that he gave to every colleague credit for the same patriotic sentiments that animated himself.

ADDRESS OF MR. MCKAIG, OF MARYLAND.

MR. SPEAKER: While we pause in the midst of our legislative duties to pay a tribute to the gentleman so recently a distinguished member of this House from the State of Ohio, I desire to say that the words I utter to-day come not merely from the fact of official fellowship with my deceased colleague in the Fifty-second Congress, where we were associated in committee work, but from the impulses of a warm personal friendship.

In looking over the roll of members elected to the Fifty-second Congress from the State of Ohio, I was much gratified to see that Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS had been chosen as a member of Congress from one of its Congressional districts.

The distinguished gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Grosvenor] has most eloquently and appropriately referred to the endearing and estimable qualities which, around the bier of this late distinguished soldier and honored Representative, caused many a tear to flow as a tribute of the love and respect of his constituents, and I stand here to-day to pay the same tribute of a section of the Southern country in which he had the honor to serve a portion of his military career to the many good qualities of heart and mind that made him esteemed and loved wherever the duties of life called him.

Some may wonder what was the primal essential feature besides that of native gallantry in the striking personality of General ENOCHS, who was a mere youth when he enlisted, that caused his rapid promotion from private through each successive grade to brigadier-general.

Soon after the tocsin of war was sounded, hundreds and thousands of volunteer soldiers swarmed along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad seeking the front near Washing-

ton and occupied points along the Potomac River and in West Virginia. Cumberland, Md., my native town, in those troublous days was truly a frontier town, and was garrisoned with Western troops, among them many Ohio regiments. At times during the early days of the war we had General ENOCHS with us. The comfort and discomfort of our citizens depended very much upon the character and disposition of those who were placed in command, and our solicitude made us keen observers of our military rulers. Our people who were brought in contact with General ENOCHS officially or personally soon discovered the quality that contributed to his rapid advancement in the subsequent years of the war.

The dominant quality of his nature was a genial, cordial sympathy with all classes of noncombatants, and his thorough appreciation of their helplessness so molded his official policy toward them as not only to conquer their respect, but to secure him their lasting esteem and friendship. We soon learned that no matter what might be our own feelings, whether of a Southern or a Northern cast, he was always disposed to be as kind and considerate as his duty would permit. I am happy to be able to say, in the name of the Southern people of my section, that no kinder gentleman, no more genial spirit, nor braver soldier ever held a position of military command among them. Let us hope that our beloved country may contain many like him among our youth, and in climbing the ladder of life they would do well to keep in view the record of this distinguished soldier and statesman—

Whose life in low estate began,
Who grasped the skirts of happy chance,
Breasted the blows of circumstance,
And made by force his merit known;
And lived to clutch the golden keys,
To mold a mighty State's decrees
And shape the whisper of the throne.

General ENOCHS served in the army of West Virginia, where such men as Generals Crook and Kelly held high command. They, like him, were men who performed the official duties assigned them to the letter and spirit, and yet at the same time acted with such moderation and good judgment as to keep all classes of people in that section in touch with them. They are the commandants who are kindly remembered by our people, but none were held in more esteem than the late General ENOCHS.

Some fifteen or twenty years ago he returned to Cumberland as one of the Grand Army comrades to celebrate the reunion of the army of West Virginia. He and those who came there with him were met with the utmost hospitality by our people, but none received so warm a welcome as the distinguished soldier whose life we are now commemorating.

When he entered Congress, I found that the years that had elapsed since he visited Cumberland had not changed him in any essential particular, as he was still the same genial gentleman, and although our previous personal acquaintance had been limited, we mutually looked each other up and became quite intimate during our subsequent official association.

Under the assignment of the Speaker we became members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and I am glad to add my testimonial to what has been so eloquently said by my colleague from New York [Mr. Warner] as to the earnest and efficient work of General ENOCHS in all matters brought before that committee. It was a noticeable fact that in discharging his duties as a member of that committee there were never any manifestations of local or sectional feeling shown by him. He invariably gave to the consideration of the subject-matter a sound, unbiased judgment.

At the expiration of the Fifty-second Congress, when we were about to return home, I went over to his seat and had a pleasant talk with him in relation to the work of our committee in the event of our again having the same assignments upon the assembling of the Fifty-third Congress, and when we parted I little thought that I would never again look into his kindly face nor hear his cheery voice.

It was a second time in less than a year that I had unconsciously bidden an eternal farewell to a fellow-member, and, strange to say, both of the distinguished gentlemen, ex-Governor Warwick and General ENOCHS, were members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and Representatives of the great State of Ohio.

In both of these gentlemen I felt a warm interest, not only personally, but from a kind of State pride, as Ohio was the native State of my father as well as my relations, the McMahons, Vallandighams, and the Armstrongs.

Mr. Speaker, General ENOCHS was a man who in all the walks of life lived up to the straight line of duty, developing, in a strong manner, promptness of action as the great feature of his character, which led him to success and honor in civil, military, and legislative life. He was a modest man withal, and not given to thrusting himself forward, but when he undertook the discharge of a duty he unswervingly carried it through to its legitimate conclusion.

In my opinion, Mr. Speaker, no braver or purer man ever sat in Congress than the late General ENOCHS. The impressions I derived from my association with him were of such a character that the tribute I pay to his memory to-day is a heartfelt recognition of the qualities that endeared him to me and which gave him fame and honor in the country he loved so well and for whose life he fought so nobly.

It has been eloquently said that "Of the richest and mightiest cities of this ancient world the only surviving indications are the temples and the tombs; their dwellings, their palaces, their theaters have all disappeared—all the magnificent structures of their genius and their pride, save those erected to the memory of the dead or the worship of the undying. 'Passing away' is written on everything this world contains, yet we sit amidst its consentaneous and emphatic teachings, unable to lay to heart its single moral, engrossed with the shallow interest of a few brief moments in a passing life with the immortal stars above us and the sepulchers of nations at our feet."

Mr. Speaker, when a member of the Fifty-second Congress, in common with other members of that body, I saw gentlemen sitting in their seats in the afternoon of certain days in apparent health whose immortal spirits had before midnight, in obedience to the inscrutable summons of Divine Providence, drifted across the silent river into the great unknown—one a man of powerful physique and the other slender and delicate.

In view of this uncertain life, does it not behoove each one of us to so conduct our lives that when we in turn are called to make this awful journey we may be fully prepared to meet our Redeemer, and at the same time leave behind us as honorable a record as the one whose life we are commemorating to-day?

Life is meant for enjoyment and for toil; but it is meant also that the enjoyment should never be unmingled or supreme and that the toil should never be wholly remunerative or successful. This is designed to be an unsatisfying world, and in that design lies the dominant and all-pervading element of religion as it points to a satisfying world beyond the

life we are living here. The actual is very beautiful, but it is insufficient in view of a possible far lovelier still.

Science for man unlocks her varied store
And gives enough to wake a wish for more,
Enough of good to kindle strong desire,
Enough of ill to damp the rising fire;
Enough of joy and sorrow, fear and hope,
To fan desire and give the passion scope;
Enough of disappointment, sorrow, pain,
To seal the Wise Man's sentence, "All is vain,"
And quench the wish to live these years again.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: I have listened with pleasure and profit to the well-deserved tributes which have been paid to the memory of General ENOCHS here to-day.

It was my fortune to have some acquaintance with the distinguished gentleman whose death we to-day commemorate. I did not know him intimately, but frequently met him in conventions of the political party of which he and I were members. In common with those who met him in any of the walks of life, I learned to esteem Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS for his excellent capabilities, genial fellowship, and his splendid military achievements.

General ENOCHS was warm-hearted and generous to a fault. He could not resist the appeals of those who were disposed to disregard his friendship by imposing upon his magnanimity. But while this characteristic trait of his constitution was often prejudicial to his interests and individual success in business affairs, it contributed to his great popularity among the people with whom he lived. The generous-

hearted man is always lovable because of his disinterested solicitude for the welfare of the humble people.

As one of the Congressional committee who attended the funeral of General ENOCHS, I met a very large congregation of sympathizing friends and neighbors, who reverently witnessed the last sad rites. There were present also many distinguished gentlemen from abroad. The attendant scenes were impressive, one affecting feature being the presence of many humble men and women, who timidly entered the room where the remains were resting, and, as the unbidden tears moistened their cheeks, lingering looked, and then turned away from all that was mortal of the man who had been their friend.

I am informed that our lamented colleague died a poor man. But is it not worthy of reflection that this consideration is small compared to the fact that his memory is enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people. There are more than enough men who have died rich in the possession of this world's goods, but who left behind them no treasures in the memories of those who survived them. The wealthy may have erected to their memories magnificent monuments of marble or granite to mark the resting places of their ashes; but a far more enduring and honorable tribute of respect to the memory of a man is the abiding love and respect which those who knew him best retain for him after his death.

WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was born on a farm March 24, 1842, and was there brought up. He was educated in the common schools, entered the Cincinnati Law School, graduated in 1866, and then practiced law. He was always courteous in his intercourse with other members of the bar and in the presence of the court.

But to my mind the most distinguished part of his eventful life was his services for the preservation of the Union. He

enlisted in the Twenty-second Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1861; and he afterwards enlisted in the Fifth Regiment of West Virginia Volunteer Infantry, and became its commanding officer and led his regiment in many severe engagements.

On account of his bravery he was promoted corporal, sergeant, lieutenant, captain, lieutenant-colonel, colonel, and brevet brigadier-general successively. This is a record of which any man should be justly proud. As much as I esteem civil honors, I regard the military services of General ENOCHS in the war of the rebellion as especially honorable. The man who in a righteous cause risks his life and sacrifices his private interests for the public welfare is entitled to greater credit than he who in civil affairs distinguishes himself above his fellow-men.

General ENOCHS was a member of the Fifty-second Congress and served in that body with distinction and ability. His constituency, proud of his record, returned him to the Fifty-third Congress, but he died before entering upon the discharge of his duties. He was patriotic to an eminent degree, and always used his best endeavors to advance the interests of those whom he represented, and especially those who served with him in the armies of his countries. If General ENOCHS had faults—and who has not?—they were those of an overgenerous heart and were not of the kind that inflicted injuries upon others. He was a good citizen, a brave soldier, an able lawyer, a loving husband and father, a true friend—a gentleman.

Mr. Speaker, I regret that I am not prepared to make more fitting if not more extended remarks on this occasion. And I sincerely hope that my esteem for General ENOCHS personally and my regard for his civil and military services will not be measured by the few words which I speak to-day. I am not

sure that with preparation and care it would be possible for me to effectually express my appreciation of my distinguished fellow-citizen and fellow-soldier. His name is honored and respected among his neighbors, and his record as a statesman and soldier is found in the archives of his country, where future generations may trace his honorable and eventful civil and military career.

It is not expected that my remarks shall transcend a brief mention of the salient features of a busy and useful life. Yet, when confronted with the subject of life and death, our minds naturally reflect upon the possibilities of a future life. It is at such times that we most realize our inability to fully comprehend the attributes of the soul.

Life is marvelous beyond description, and death is not more mysterious than birth. The human intellect is incapable of understanding the principle of life, and can not penetrate beyond the veil which separates life and death. The tongue is powerless to express our imaginations or portray our feeble conceptions concerning the final destiny of man.

It is only by faith we see the glimmering lights of an eternity. What ecstatic beauties usher the spirit into the realms of futurity are known only to those who have passed beyond the scenes of earth.

But our faith in the divinity of our Creator springs from our hope of an eternity. The wisdom of God surpasses our understanding, and I believe we may rest assured of His goodness and mercy in all of His dealings with the subjects of His creation. Acknowledging His supremacy, trusting in His promises, and recognizing His infinite solicitude for the welfare of the human race, may we not freely commit into the keeping of our Creator the final destiny of every individual soul?

ADDRESS OF MR. NORTHWAY, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: In the presence of death we should always speak words of soberness and truth. Unmerited eulogy should never be indulged in, nor should we withhold a single word of just commendation. We may not always speak all the truth of a dead person, but what we do say should always be the truth. Our portraiture of a person should be so life-like that acquaintances of that person can recognize in our language a correct likeness of the life and peculiarities of the one spoken of.

Such language may not always be used with pleasure, for its correctness may cause pain, not alone in the speaker but in the hearer or reader as well.

But when we have a subject of whom truthful words can be spoken without pain to the speaker or the listener, then what might otherwise be a burden is relieved of all unpleasantness and we cheerfully perform a sad duty in speaking of the merits of a dead friend.

In speaking of a public man we may confine our words to his public life as he lived it and leave untouched his private life, or we may venture to comment upon both. This oftentimes relieves a speaker of much embarrassment, for the public life may have been such as to merit commendation, while the private life may have been such that truthful words had better not be spoken publicly of it.

But when the private life has been along the line of high, noble, and manly action, has aided humanity and relieved pain and want, has strengthened the moral forces in society, has tended to build up and protect homes and families, has aided in the education and elevation of the masses, has been

an example for the young, ambitious, and struggling men and women, has added to the imperishable glory of a nation, and taught the world by examples of heroic daring that sacrifice of one's self in defense of one's country places that one in the list of the immortals; and when to this is added a public life which fully supplements the private life, and seeks to carry out in public acts those things which speak for public good, then we may with lively feelings of satisfaction make fitting mention of the whole life and hold it up in language of truthful eulogy as a life to be commended and followed as an example.

Some men have lived more conspicuous lives than General ENOCHS, but few have lived truer or better ones. Many have had more extended public lives, none have lived those lives more conscientiously than he. Many whose private lives were known by a larger circle of men and women; few whose lives were purer or blessed more within its influence.

I had not the pleasure of an acquaintance with our dead friend, and it is for me to regret the want of that acquaintance.

Few men have devoted themselves more unselfishly to public or private good. Few men have exhibited greater devotion to their country or taught to better advantage the example of heroic daring.

Entering the army, as he did, a young man, and passing through all grades from private to brigadier-general by brevet, he exhibited a devotion to patriotism and country which must make his name immortal among the heroes of a country which blesses and immortalizes its brave defenders. When the war was over, no feeling of hate or resentment found lodgment in his bosom. From over the fields of Vicksburg, Chickamunga, Gettysburg, and Appomattox there came to him no breezes freighted with malice or hate, but he was

filled with forgiveness for all who made those fields possible, and love undying for all those brothers in arms who made those fields glorious.

He was a soldier who fought bravely and well to conquer—and then he forgave and treated all as brothers and not as conquered.

He had a broad-gauged mind, and he looked at things on the human side and judged all in the spirit of kindness and humanity.

His service in Congress was of such short duration—being but one term—that little opportunity was afforded him to do those things which would bring him into prominence. None know so well as those who have tried the experiment how helpless one is to be of much service to his constituents or the country in Congress until, by experience, he has learned how work is done and under what rules. So it came about that General ENOCHS followed the course pursued by so many others, and made but little public show. Yet those of you who served with him know how conscientiously he performed those duties which fell to his lot to perform.

But his history as a soldier, citizen, and public man is a sure guaranty that had he lived to continue his career in Congress he would have made a brilliant record and become the pride of his constituents and his State. But death respects not ambition or prospective greatness in life. His icy touch chills into everlasting stillness the brave, the gentle, the young, and brilliant, as well as the weak and dull. He respects not bright hopes, and is not stayed by breaking hearts, but enters all the walks of life, and leaves his pall upon all homes, and—

With ever busy fingers
Culls his flowers, the sweetest, rarest,
Binding in his sheaves the fairest.

But his touch is not the end. Those who are worthy will live in the memories of those who have been blessed by them and in the remembrance of noble acts well done. General ENOCHS when a very young man exhibited qualities of manhood and bravery which enshrined him in the hearts of his neighbors and friends and made his career memorable.

He listened to the call of his countrymen, and well did he perform his duty.

And in his life he learned as well as taught that—

Not once, nor twice, in our fair country's story,
Was the path of duty the way to glory;
And he who walks it, thirsting only for the right,
And learns to deaden love of self—
Before his journey closes he shall find
The stubborn thistle bursting into glossy purples,
Which outredden all voluptuous garden roses.

Death may cut short human action, but it can not chill forever the memory of noble acts. So beyond the boundary of human activity buds and blooms loving remembrance, bidding defiance to death.

Our dead friend lives in all that is deathless; only his form is gone. His devotion to home and country, his bravery and gentleness, his life, "four square to every wind that blew," his kindness to friends and neighbors, his activity for public good, his humanity, bear him up to everlasting remembrance, and have earned for him among his neighbors and acquaintances that glorious commendation which we trust greeted him on the other shore—"Well done."

ADDRESS OF MR. BUNDY, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: To my colleague, General Grosvenor, was committed the charge of conducting the order of the proceedings in calling the attention of the House to the death of the late General ENOCHS.

This is in accordance with the wishes of his family and friends, as I am advised, but I desire the privilege of casting a sprig of cassia into his grave, and of placing a flower on his tomb.

Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was my immediate predecessor, having been elected in November, 1892, from the Tenth Ohio Congressional district. From the Directory of the Fifty-second Congress I glean a short and incomplete sketch of his life.

From this I learn that he was born in Ohio on the 29th day of March, 1842. He was brought up on a farm, and was educated in the common schools peculiar to those earlier days; he entered the Union army as a private early in the war; served throughout the war as private, sergeant, captain, lieutenant-colonel, colonel, and brigadier-general. He commenced the study of law in camp, and at the close of the war entered the Cincinnati Law School, from which he graduated, and was then admitted to the bar. He at once actively engaged in the practice of his profession, which he followed until his death.

At the annual election of 1890 General ENOCHS was elected to the Fifty-second Congress from the Twelfth Ohio district by a very large majority, leading the State ticket, and in 1892 he was elected to the Fifty-third Congress from the Tenth Ohio district, which is composed in part of the former Twelfth district.

On the morning of the 13th of last July our district and State were severely shocked. The startling news went over

the wires of the sudden death, at his home in Ironton, of Congressman ENOCHS. The news seemed incredible; and at first the people were unwilling to accept it as true. Conspicuously powerful in appearance, and in all his methods of work and action, he seemed certain to survive all assaults save those of the ultimate years of man's allotted time. He had scarcely reached the meridian of his power, had just attained that point of a career whose future was destined to become one of usefulness and distinguished honor, when summoned from Time to Eternity.

General ENOCHS was one of the noted characters that stand out in history, showing the possibilities of the young man who goes, unaided by wealth or fortuitous circumstances, and by the force of his own will power, honesty, industry, and perseverance can achieve and win distinction among his fellows such as the world awards to the so-called majesty of genius.

Born on a farm, inspired by the objects of nature, it might be said that General ENOCHS received the rudiments of his education in the school of practical experience, which so eminently fits a young man for the battle of life.

Plain and unpretentious of manner, with a nature abounding in human sympathies, a lover of his country and of his kind, he was essentially a man of the people, a great commoner who was ever ready to give a helping hand to his fellows. He was a man of pronounced convictions on all questions and was as fearless in their utterance as he was sincere in their entertainment.

He was unfaltering in his loyalty to Republican principles, and even his political enemies were frank to admit their admiration for his open and conscientious convictions.

He stood squarely upon his merits as a man in all the relations of life, never shirked a duty nor sought to evade responsibility. His life was one of self-sacrifice in behalf of

others, and he died as he had lived—an enemy to none, a friend to all mankind.

General ENOCHS was a citizen loved by his neighbors, honored and respected by all; he was a philanthropist with a generous hand, and no unfortunate, however poor, ever left his door without having been comforted by his generosity. He was a soldier by instinct, a stranger to fear, a gallant leader whom men were always proud to follow, and whose time and talent in later years were devoted to the cause of his comrades. History shows that he was distinguished in all the lines of service in the army—in fact, that he was one of the youngest, if not the youngest, commandants of a brigade in the volunteer service. He was a lawyer true to his profession, and exhibited an unfaltering zeal for the success of his clients. He was a statesman of the practical type, with exalted ideas of the obligations which public trust imposes. He was a patriot who loved his country with a jealous love, and was willing, if need be, to lay down his life in defense of the old flag and the principles which it represents.

General ENOCHS possessed, in a marked degree, all the elements which serve to attract men to each other. His popularity and ability are plainly demonstrated by his rapid promotion in the army, his success as a lawyer, and his election to Congress.

But he has been suddenly called from his field of activity and usefulness here to take up the line of march of the silent majority, including a large number of his old comrades in the field, to the goal where we hope and believe there is no war, but where all is peace and joy eternal.

But, Mr. Speaker, our resolutions and eulogies fall silent upon the ear of our dead colleague.

The good knight is dust,
His good sword is rust,
His soul is with the saints, we trust.

Mr. Speaker, the sudden taking off of General ENOCHS left the companion of his joys and the sharer of his trials and sorrows, together with an only son—a bright young man—and his father, earnestly desiring that he should have that education and preparation necessary for intelligent and effective services to his country, nominated him to a cadetship to the Military Academy at West Point, and who, it is believed, will worthily represent the best interests of the country in the future as his brave father did in the past.

Mr. Speaker, when I retired from Congress in March, 1875, five of my colleagues had fallen during the last or short session of that, the Forty-third, Congress. As I return now, five of those who were members of this Congress have passed to the other shore.

Surely, Mr. Speaker, this ought to admonish us that we are fast approaching the assembling of that great and final congress of all nations, kindred, and tongues, whose sessions and terms are eternal, and whose business can not be interrupted by broken quorums. Is it not the supreme duty of the hour that the living should take all the precaution possible to assure the regularity of the elections, returns, and the official signing and sealing of commissions, so as to secure an unchallenged right to seats in that greatest of all congresses, where we shall be fully prepared to answer “yea” to that most significant and important question propounded by “the man of Uz,” in the long ago—

If a man die, shall he live again?

The resolutions were adopted; and the House accordingly (at three o'clock and fifty-five minutes p. m.) adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

APRIL 19, 1894.

Mr. SHERMAN. I ask that the resolutions adopted by the House of Representatives on the occasion of the death of my late colleague in that House, Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, may now be laid before the Senate.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

Resolved, That at the conclusion of these services the House, as a further mark of respect, do adjourn.

Mr. SHERMAN. I move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Ohio will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Mr. SHERMAN. I ask for a vote on the adoption of the resolutions.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

EULOGIES.

APRIL 19, 1894.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERMAN, OF OHIO.

MR. PRESIDENT: The oft-recurring announcement in this Senate Chamber of the death of one of our associates must impress us with our uncertain tenure of human life, as well as of official honors. Death regards no party, age, section, or service. It comes to all, but gives no warning of time or place or circumstance. Vigorous manhood may be the first victim, while feebleness and old age are spared.

The death of my late colleague, Gen. W. H. ENOCHS, a member of the House of Representatives from Ohio, is a striking example of this law of life and death. After an active life of fifty-one years he had attained a position of honor and usefulness where he could hope to take a leading part in the House of Representatives and prove in that, the highest popular arena of American talent, his marked energy and ability. He was elected a member of the House in 1890 by an overwhelming majority, and was reelected almost without opposition in 1892. He had the affection and confidence of his constituents, and in natural course and by the conservative usage of his people would have been long retained as their representative, but, unhappily, before entering upon his second term, he died, sincerely mourned by his constituents, without distinction of party, and by the people of Ohio who had become familiar with his history.

Though thus untimely cut off, he had lived long enough to furnish a remarkable example of that feature of American life possible only under free institutions. He was a self-made

man. He was the architect of his own fortunes. He was born on a farm in Ohio in 1842. His parents were poor. He was their chief dependence for the labor on the farm. He had the advantage of the common country schools of Ohio, and there acquired the habit of study, the love of books, and the ambition to acquire an advanced education. At the age of eighteen he entered the college at Athens, Ohio, but before the first year was over, a few days after the firing upon Fort Sumter, he enlisted as a common soldier in a three months' Ohio regiment, the first feeble, and, in view of subsequent events, the ridiculous preparation for a great war. Then only nineteen years of age, he proved his aptitude for military drill and discipline and duty. He demonstrated his courage in early conflicts in West Virginia. At the expiration of his term of enlistment, without returning to his home, he enlisted in a West Virginia regiment largely composed of Ohio soldiers for a term of three years.

A narrative of his life and real adventures would be as interesting as a romance. I have heard his comrades speak of him as an ideal soldier, brave yet cautious, cheerful under the greatest fatigue, resolute and hopeful, and generally successful. It is needless to say that his qualities as a soldier soon gained him promotion. He became lieutenant in December, 1861, and by successive promotions he attained the command of his regiment and often the actual command of a brigade. He was brevetted brigadier-general at the close of the war for gallant and honorable service in the field. The only obstacle in his way was his youth, which on two occasions delayed his promotion. It was this test of soldierly qualities, this training of body and mind, this struggle for political convictions deeply embedded in the hearts of both Union and Confederate soldiers, that gave to our civil war its fierce energy and destructive results.

Still the war could not be avoided. It was an irrepressible conflict. And, next to the preservation of the Union and the abolition of slavery, the chief beneficial result of the war was the respect which the soldiers, both Union and Confederate, had for each other. Typical soldiers like General ENOCHS, enterprising, brave, and determined, could perceive and acknowledge like qualities in Confederate soldiers, and could regret that human wisdom could devise no method of settling their differences except by destructive war, involving the death or disability of one million of men and the loss of many billions of dollars of property.

When the honorable military career of General ENOCHS closed, he was but twenty-three years old and a brigadier-general by brevet. His college life was closed by the necessity of earning a livelihood. He commenced the study of the law, and graduated at the Cincinnati Law School in 1866. He soon after commenced the practice of law at Ironton, on the banks of the Ohio River, where he ever since resided. He served one term in the legislature of Ohio, but, declining further service he devoted himself to his profession.

In November, 1890, General ENOCHS was elected a member of the Fifty-second Congress by a very large majority; and here, as on the battlefield and in his profession, he gained a high reputation for industry, good sense, and ability of a high order. The kindly words spoken of him in the House of Representatives on these resolutions, not only by his colleagues from Ohio but by many others, is the best evidence of the respect in which he was held by them after his brief service in that body. His successor said of him:

General ENOCHS was a citizen loved by his neighbors, honored and respected by all; he was a philanthropist with a generous hand, and no unfortunate, however poor, ever left his door without having been comforted by his generosity. He was a soldier by instinct, a stranger to

fear, a gallant leader whom men were always proud to follow, and whose time and talent in later years were devoted to the cause of his comrades. History shows that he was distinguished in all the lines of service in the army—in fact, that he was one of the youngest, if not the youngest, commandants of a brigade in the volunteer service. He was a lawyer true to his profession, and exhibited an unfaltering zeal for the success of his clients. He was a statesman of the practical type, with exalted ideas of the obligations which public trust imposes. He was a patriot who loved his country with a jealous love, and was willing, if need be, to lay down his own life in defense of the old flag and the principles which it represents.

I believe that this high eulogy is a truthful, sincere, and just tribute to the character of General ENOCHS. He left behind him his wife and one child, the chief mourners, but his whole constituency, without distinction of party, share in their grief and have expressed in many ways their respect and affection for their late representative.

ADDRESS OF MR. BRICE, OF OHIO.

MR. PRESIDENT: The grim reaper has been a busy harvester in the Ohio delegation since my service began in this body, and it is my sad duty to address my associates on the untimely death of one of the most honored and patriotic sons whom the State of Ohio has sent to the national capital.

On July 12, 1893, Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, representing the Tenth district of Ohio, died suddenly at his home in Iron-ton. By his death there was taken from the public service a representative whose whole career, both public and private, evinced the highest qualities of manhood and patriotism; one who walked fearlessly in the path of duty in peace and in war, and who has left behind him memories which will long be cherished, though he now sleeps beneath the sod. It was,

perhaps, the most fitting end that a hero of his soldierly mold should die in the service of the country for which he had through stormy years battled and bled.

General ENOCHS was a native of Ohio, having been born in Noble County, March 29, 1842. Reared upon a farm, his field of opportunities was not widespread, but such advantages as he obtained he wrested mainly from adverse circumstances by his own courage and endurance. His parents were sturdy and honest, though not more prosperous than was usual with the Western farmer of that day. From them he inherited the qualities of sterling integrity which were maintained throughout his lifetime, a heritage more potent for honorable success than any that a wealthy ancestry could bestow.

The conditions that surrounded him during his boyhood days on the farm were natural and rational, doubtless contributing much to that evenness of character and sturdiness of purpose which in later years marked his demeanor in the tumults of battle as well as in the pursuits of peace.

His early education was had in the common schools; but with an inborn disposition to lift himself to loftier heights he became a teacher, and from his savings in this capacity secured the means to attend college. What might have been the outcome in this direction as the result of his studious habits and his faculty for application we can never know, for the call to arms of 1861 turned the current of his life into the seething channel of a bloody conflict. He was but nineteen years of age when he enlisted as a private, unconscious that the future had in store for him the epaulettes of a brigadier-general. But that was the sequel with which a deserving fate rounded out his army life. It was the pride of his friends, though he was personally modest concerning the subject, that in five years, including some of the hardest campaigning of the war, he had risen from a private through all

the intermediate grades to the high rank and honorable distinction of brigadier-general. There hardly exists a prouder military record than is contained in the mere statement of that fact, and it is made more conspicuous when it is recalled that these honors came to him not by a succession of fortunate accidents or the operation of kindly favoritism, but were earned on grim and deadly fields of battle.

During the war he participated in ten important engagements, and a much larger number of minor battles and skirmishes. At the battle of Winchester, near the close of the war, he received a well-nigh fatal wound, a bullet from the enemy traversing one side of his skull, but fortunately not penetrating.

You must pardon me if I have dwelt somewhat at length upon the military achievements of this admirable soldier, but the glories of war are ever dazzling. In viewing them, however, the honorable career of General ENOCHS as a citizen and a legislator has not been forgotten. Sheathing his sword when the turmoil of the great conflict had subsided, he prepared himself for the practice of law, which thereupon became his chosen profession. After he was admitted to the bar he became known as a practical clear-headed lawyer, a reputation which he not only sustained but increased during the entire period of his long practice.

In 1869 the allurements of politics diverted him from the law for the time being, and he was elected to the State legislature. The attractions of that body evidently did not fulfill all his expectations, for after one term of service he declined to again be a candidate for the position, and returned to his law office.

In 1890 General ENOCHS was nominated and elected as a member of the House of Representatives from the district in which he resided, beginning his active duties when

the Fifty-second Congress was organized. He devoted himself faithfully to the duties he had been called upon by his people to assume, looking after the material interests of his locality, and at the same time giving studious attention to the broader issues involved in national affairs. He was known to his associates as an earnest and thoughtful worker in the committees to which he was assigned, where his practical qualities were most valuable.

His services in the capacity of a member of the House of Representatives were pleasing to his constituents, and without dissent he was nominated and elected to the present Congress. It was not his fate nor the fortune of his country that he should serve out that trust. A short time before the assembling of the Fifty-third Congress the hand of death lifted him from earth; and at his desk, where on the meeting day would have been handshakings and reunions, were found the somber emblems of grief.

Mr. President, in paying tribute this afternoon to this dead soldier and statesman we are doing honor to manhood, integrity, and courage. To the student of events I point out his proud record as it is written on the pages of the history of his country. It is more eloquent than words that I may speak; more lasting than praises launched upon the echoes of this Chamber.

Mr. SHERMAN. As a further mark of respect to the memory of my late colleague in the House of Representatives, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at five o'clock and fifteen minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, April 20, 1894, at twelve o'clock m.

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